in behalf of veterans, widows, and orphan children of Indian wars; to the Committee on Pensions.

3800. By Mr. NEWTON of Minnesota: Petition on behalf of sundry citizens of Minneapolis, protesting against the compulsory Sunday observance bill, S. 3218, and all other similar legislation; to the Committee on the District of Columbia.

3801. By Mr. SWING: Petition of citizens of San Bernardino County and Elsinore, Calif., protesting against compulsory Sunday observance laws; to the Committee on the District of Columbia.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

SUNDAY, *February 15, 1925*

The House met at 2 o'clock p. m.

The Chaplain, Rev. James Shera Montgomery, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Almighty God—our Heavenly Father, Thou has been our dwelling place in all generations, therefore we would close the outer doors of our beings and rest in the quiet of the inner chamber for a moment. By this silent effort we would renew our vows, declare our Christian faith, and ask Thee to direct the issues of our lives. Give us the trust that lifts skyward and sees beyond the sky line. We thank Thee that there is nothing in life, nothing in death, and nothing beyond the grave that is able to separate us from the Father and His love.

Bless unto us the memories of those who have left us, and may the service that they rendered to our Country abide while time passes by. Do Thou give unto us the faith and the courage to break through earth's cares, earth's burdens, and earth's sorrows, and wait patiently, work industriously, and rest sweetly until the dawning of the perfect day. Amen.

The SPEAKER. Without objection the reading of the Journal of the proceedings of yesterday will be deferred until to-morrow.

There was no objection.

MEMORIAL EXERCISES FOR THE LATE SENATOR LODGE, SENATOR BRANDEGEE, AND SENATOR COLT

The SPEAKER. The Clerk will read the special order for to-day.

The Clerk read as follows:

On motion of Mr. TREADWAY, Mr. TILSON, and Mr. ALDRICH, by unanimous consent—

Ordered, That Sunday, February 15, 1925, be set apart for memorial addresses on the life, character, and public services of the Hon. HENRY CABOT LODGE, late a Senator from the State of Massachusetts, the Hon. FRANK B. BRANDEGEE, late a Senator from the State of Connecticut, and the Hon. LEBARON B. COLT, late a Senator from the State of Rhode Island.

Mr. TREADWAY. Mr. Speaker, I offer the following resolution which I send to the desk and ask to have read.

The Clerk read as follows:

House Resolution 442

Resolved, That the business of the House be now suspended that opportunity may be given for tributes to the memory of Hon. HENRY CABOT LODGE, late a Senator from the State of Massachusetts, Hon. FRANK B. BRANDEGEE, late a Senator from the State of Connecticut, and the Hon. LEBARON B. COLT, late a Senator from the State of Rhode Island.

Resolved, That as a particular mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, and in recognition of their distinguished public careers, the House at the conclusion of these exercises shall stand adjourned.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

Resolved, That the Clerk send copies of these resolutions to the families of the deceased.

The SPEAKER. The question is on agreeing to the resolution.

The resolution was agreed to.

Mr. TREADWAY. Mr. Speaker, it is only within a few weeks that the Senate of the United States paid deserved tribute through the eulogies of several of its Members to the memory of one of their former colleagues, HENRY CABOT LODGE of Massachusetts.

The addresses delivered at that time were equally keen in their praise of Senator LODGE on whichever side of the political aisle the seats of the speakers were located. For 31 years he had been a member of that body. During that entire time he was always prominent, always forceful, always expressive of his opinions on great public questions of the day.

It is not of that service to the State of Massachusetts and to the Nation that I wish to speak to-day—others are more competent to do that—but of a certain personal side of the life and character of this distinguished statesman.

My first recollection of Mr. LODGE was as a visitor to Washington when quite a young man. He was then a member of this body. Mr. Reed was Speaker and I listened with rapt attention to an address by Mr. LODGE on a naval appropriation bill. His clear voice rang out in resilient tones throughout the Chamber and his speech made a marked impression upon me.

It would be practically impossible for any man in any way connected with Massachusetts affairs, not to feel a personal acquaintance with Mr. LODGE during the last third of a century. Although meeting him frequently at political gatherings, my first actual contact with him in a somewhat intimate way was when he accepted an invitation to address the Massachusetts Legislature upon the life of Abraham Lincoln.

It was my privilege to act as the presiding officer of the joint convention. The address of Mr. LODGE showed a most careful study of the life and character of the Great Emancipator and was received most cordially by our membership.

Perhaps the most striking occasion of association with him was when he made a most remarkable appearance before the Legislature of Massachusetts of 1911 in Symphony Hall, Boston, on the eve of the balloting for his reelection. Clouds had gathered over his political horizon, and as so frequently happens in a prominent and lengthy public service, he had incurred the enmity of certain influential people in our State.

His friends were solicitous regarding the outcome of that address, as a small group of the legislature represented those in opposition to Mr. LODGE's reelection.

The legislature occupied front seats in the hall, which was the largest auditorium in the city of Boston, the remainder of the building being filled to the roof with citizens to hear what might prove an address of great moment to the people of our Commonwealth.

No music, no stage setting, no presiding officer. At the appointed hour this slight figure, slight in physique but large in mentality, came upon the stage—unaccompanied and unheralded. We usually are pleased to have honors bestowed upon friends, but a very different sensation possessed me that night. It was one of regret and sadness that a man who had given his all to our Commonwealth should feel compelled to publicly describe and defend the course he had followed in carrying out his trust.

Deliberately and plainly he described the positions he had taken upon questions before Congress during his period of service. He never spoke with deeper feeling or with less oratorical display. A great ovation was deservedly given him at the close of his address, and shortly thereafter the account of his stewardship was approved by the accredited representatives of the people of Massachusetts assembled in the general court.

This meeting was unique. Here was a great man accounting for the way in which he had filled a great office. But he also realized that his greatness was on trial. It seemed to me as though he was being persecuted for the great services he had performed. He was pleading his case almost as a lawyer would defend a client. The reverse should have been the case. He should have been receiving the praise of the State for the services he had rendered to her and to the Nation.

Excerpts from that Symphony Hall address are particularly appropriate here:

Two things only will I say: My public service is all public. I have never had a private interest which in the remotest way conflicted with or affected my performance of my public duties.

I have no secrets. I have nothing to conceal. No one is so acutely conscious as I of the mistakes I have made; no one realizes as I realize how often I have failed to reach in full completion the ideals I have sought to attain. But the record is there for the world to see. There is not a page upon which the people of Massachusetts are not welcome to look; there is not a line that I am afraid or ashamed to have my children and my grandchildren read when I am gone.

* * * * * * *

I was born and bred in Massachusetts. I love every inch of the old State, from the rocks of Essex and the glittering sands of the Cape to the fair valley of the Connecticut and the wooded Berkshire Hills.

* * * * * * *

Every tradition of our great State is dear to me, every page of her history is to me a household word. To her service I have given the best years of my life and the best that was in me to give. I hope that I have not been an altogether unprofitable servant. I have given my all; no man can give more. Others may well serve her with greater ability than I. * * * Others may easily serve her better than I in those days yet to be, but of this I am sure; that no one can ever serve her with a greater love or deeper loyalty.

Frequently we watched his methods in partisan addresses. He himself said that at times he realized he lost political support by the frankness of his speeches. I remember an occasion of this kind during the campaign of 1916 when he had become involved in a disagreement with the administration here. A less courageous man would probably have avoided the issues especially after realizing that the explanation he made was not popular with the people. Not so with Senator LODGE. He was convinced of the correctness of his position and reiterated his attitude upon the subject in spite of unfriendly criticism.

His hold upon the leaders of the Republican Party in Massachusetts was in evidence at every State convention he ever attended and he rarely, if ever, missed one throughout his entire career.

In the days before the direct primaries there was frequently exhibited at these meetings, considerable animosity between the friends of rival candidates or upon questions of party expediency. Mr. LODGE never failed to be in the thick of these family discussions but in spite of it all, he retained the enthusiastic support of the participants on whichever side they might have been aligned.

I especially remember a conciliatory speech he made after there had been bitterness and rancor of many hours' duration during the previous night. He said in effect that when the leaves of life began to fall and the shadows lengthen, the disagreements which in earlier life might have continued over a longer period, naturally decreased and after the questions were actually settled, harmony and good feeling should again prevail.

His words were a most beautiful expression of harmonious agreement after adjustment of differences.

There was another side of Mr. LODGE's character, deserving of brief reference. A man of education, a student of world affairs, an international character, there naturally grew up a feeling on the part of those not knowing his personal side that he was austere and cold. The reverse of this was true. He enjoyed the company of his fellow men and among those privileged to know him, he was always fond of their association. He was never so happy as when at his Nahant home. To some it would seem too retired, but to him, the rocks on the wave-swept shores, the view from the grounds, the grass of the lawns, and the sunshine over all were his companions.

Many of you recall the great address he delivered in this chamber upon the life of Theodore Roosevelt. Words which he then spoke for his life long friend, can be appropriately quoted as applicable to Senator LODGE:

He had that entire simplicity of manners and modes of life which is the crowning result of the highest culture and the finest nature. Like Cromwell, he would always have said: "Paint me as I am."

We remember the Senator's intense satisfaction in the attitude taken by our own esteemed colleague, his son-in-law, Hon. Augustus P. Gardner, in the matter of national defense, resulting in his resignation of his seat in this body to actively participate in the World War. I have many times said that those of us privileged to be colleagues here of Mr. Gardner did not appreciate the service he rendered in Congress. Had we, in 1914 and 1915, have followed his oft-repeated admonition upon the subject of preparedness, our men would not have been called to arms in 1917 so completely unprepared as they were for the crucial test so soon to be thrust upon them. Like many others, Senator Lodge's son-in-law was not given the credit then due him. It is, of course, unavailing to conjecture what might have occurred in this House had Mr. Gardner not considered it his duty to resign his membership to enter active service.

I wish the Members of the House might read the Senator's address at Plymouth on December 21, 1920, marking the three-hundredth anniversary of the landing of the Pilgrims. It was a complete historical sketch and demonstrated the education and accurate knowledge of its author.

Let me read you his final lines about the Pilgrims:

They strove to do their best on earth and to make it, so far as they could in their short existence, a better place for their fellow men. They were not slothful in business, working hard and toiling in their fields and on the stormy northern seas. They sought to give men freedom both in body and mind. They tried to reduce the sum of human misery, the suffering inseparable from human existence. Whatever our faith, whatever our belief in progress, there can be no nobler purposes for man than thus to deal with the only earth he knows and the fragment of time awarded him for his existence here. As we think of them in this, the only true way, our reverence and our admiration alike grow ever stronger. We turn to them in gratitude and we commend what they did and their example to those who come after us. While the great Republic is true in heart and deed to the memory of the Pilgrims of Plymouth, it will take no detriment even from the hand of Time..

It is a frequent source of wonder how a busy man can always find time to accomplish various things. For 40 years Mr. LODGE was prominent in House and Senate—during many years of his Senatorial service he was one of its most active and influential members. Still we find him continuously engaged in literary work of the most studious kind.

From 1881 on, he contributed very regularly to the literature of the day, both in magazine articles and in books, usually of an historical nature. The various volumes he printed would almost constitute a history of this country from colonial days.

While his intimate friends were perhaps limited, his general friendship was very extended. His closest personal associates were Right Rev. William Lawrence, Boshop of Massachusetts, and Theodore Roosevelt. The former performed the last sad rites for Senator LODGE at Cambridge on November 12, whereas the Senator himself delivered the eulogy to Mr. Roosevelt in this chamber.

Let me close this imperfect sketch of the great Senator, who so well upheld the traditions of Massachusetts, and who can rightly take his place beside the other leaders Massachusetts has furnished the Nation in the persons of Webster, Sumner, Wilson, and Hoar, by quoting from these two intimate friends,

Mr. Roosevelt in his autobiography thus speaks of Senator LODGE:

Throughout his quarter of a century of service in the Senate and House, CABOT LODGE has ever stood foremost among those who upheld with far-sighted fearlessness and strict justice to others our national honor and interest.

Bishop Lawrence thus spoke of him at a gathering in his honor a few years before his death:

Finally, my old friend, let me say of you and before you what few of these guests know, that beneath your occasional sharpness of tongue and vigor of language and deed, there rests one of the tenderest hearts, and a sentiment as sweet and refined as any man would wish to have, and a sentiment of such delicacy and refinement and affection as belongs to those who are of the choice characters of the world.

Mr. GALLIVAN. Mr. Speaker, my acquaintance with Senator LODGE was political, across party lines. He was the Republican leader in Massachusetts for many years; I was a subaltern in the opposition and had opportunities to estimate in my feeble way the political leadership of the man. I think I can say without contradiction that I watched his leadership closely.

Some one has said "learned or unlearned, we are all politicians." Senator LODGE demonstrated many times, especially in the controversy over the League of Nations, that he was a masterful politician when he overcame some of the most distinguished college men of America who professed to be above politics. He regarded the question as one of the most far-reaching politics that had been presented to the American people, and I studied him as he fought it out on political lines.

HENRY CABOT LODGE was of gentle birth and of aristocratic lineage. He was born to wealth and educated by private tutors until he entered Harvard University. He belonged to the most exclusive cultured circles of Boston. All his environments and his early education suggested a life of travel and study and of following his chosen profession of literature; but he became a man of the people and devoted his life to the service of the State. I believe that he was conscious from the beginning that he had chosen the life of a politician and deliberately decided to devote his intellect and his education to the people of his State as one who could meet any adversary in the field of politics.

His service in the House and Senate was longer than that of Webster, or Sumner, or Dawes, or Hoar, or any other of the illustrious sons of Massachusetts, and it was quite as distinguished. I believe he has written his name most conspicuously into the greatest chapter of American history of the last half century.

Throughout his long service here Senator LODGE never lost the confidence of his constituency. The record is unique and

serves to illustrate not only the ability of the late Senator but also his understanding of the people he represented and whose confidence he retained. He was called the scholar in politics. I would put it in another way. He was a scholar and he was also a politician in the best sense of the term. He not only understood government but he tried to make his people understand. I do not forget his literary work; it was prodigious and gave him high standing; but it was apart from his politics. It was throughout his life a diversion rather than a profession. It was not done at the sacrifice of his public duties or activities.

His politics was not personal for his own advantage or advancement, but always for his party. Some of you who knew him only here in Washington, who heard him speak in the Senate or saw him absorbed in some trying foreign complication, do not realize just how he retained his influence over the people at home or how he conducted his campaigns in Massachusetts.

May I say to you that he was always the learned politician, learned in history and in foreign affairs, and learned in human nature, knowing how to appeal to a great constituency made up of almost every condition of American life. Yet, in a campaign he was without pretense or great learning, for there he was, one citizen talking to and consulting with other citizens. He could mingle with the crowd, call men by their first names, discuss their own affairs, be they farmers, millmen, fishermen, merchants, or bankers.

Senator LODGE, in my judgment, sought the support of his people as do the rest of us, getting down among them and mingling with them instead of confining his efforts to the rostrum. He was elected to this branch of Congress in 1886, reelected in 1888, 1890, and 1892; and after that last election he entered the contest for Senator to succeed Senator Dawes, and he was successful. On March 4th, 1893, Mr. LODGE had the distinction of being by election both Representative and Senator from the old Commonwealth of Massachusetts, an honor that has come to few men in this country. He resigned his seat in this House and took his place in the Senate, serving there nearly 32 years.

As an alumnus of the great university which honored him and which he honored, I ever admired Senator LODGE as a scholar, as a literary man, and as a statesman; but most of all, as a Democrat, I admired him as a politician who knew how to hold the confidence of his people as few men in public life have held a great constituency. He kept on the crest of the political wave for nearly forty years. The great Webster did not always have the entire confidence of the people of Massachusetts when the population was much smaller and more homogeneous, nor did the eloquent Sumner, or the philosophic Hoar. They all felt the sting of sharp criticism from large elements of their constituents, but Mr. LODGE, serving longer than any of them, was strong in the hearts of his people throughout his public career; hosts of his political opponents up in Massachusetts, while they did not vote for him, acknowledged that the senior Senator from Massachusetts was an honor to the State and that he was faithful to the party that elected him.

As a young man Mr. LODGE was selected as a delegate to the Republican National Convention in 1884. There were sharp divisions over candidates in that convention, as I read the report. Mr. LODGE was associated with a brilliant group of men from New England and New York who might have been called scholars in politics. There was George William Curtis, Thomas Wentworth Higginson, Josiah Quincy, Richard H. Dana, Francis Cabot Lowell, Moorfield Storey, and other men of reputation from the East, and they were united for Senator George F. Edmunds, of Vermont, for President. Mr. LODGE went with them and voted for Edmunds until Blaine was nominated. They were all disappointed and chagrined, but when they got back to New York and Boston and began to discuss ways and means to "purge the party" by defeating Blaine and helping to elect Mr. Cleveland, Mr. LODGE was not among the scholars in politics. He was a Republican, having enlisted in the Republican cause, and would not turn back or aside. He could not be an independent or a Mugwump. His old friends who had encouraged him to go into politics might go their way, but for him the party had named the candidate, and he was with the party and for the candidate. He made his campaign for Blaine and was himself defeated in his first race for Congress, probably with the help of the old friends who would not support Blaine, and adding their votes to those who pretended to think LODGE was too much of a scholar in politics to represent the plain people in the district. It must have been a strange, a paradoxical entry into national politics, but it demonstrated that Mr. LODGE was not a fair-weather Republican, but a seasoned politician who followed the decisions of his party, whether it accepted his dictates or not. He played the game in the open, and it seems to me that then and there Mr. LODGE, like a master seaman, laid his course along political lines which he followed to the end.

Mr. LODGE knew that public office meant in this country political office and that honest and courageous politics was the most important element in the public service. Some of his intimate associates have told me that Mr. LODGE loved a spirited horse just as did Colonel Roosevelt and enjoyed a canter across country. But what seems more to the point, old fishermen and coast guardsmen along the Massachusetts coast have told me that Mr. LODGE sailed a yacht or a fishing smack like a master seaman, that he had no fear of cross-currents or head-winds off the coast where a real seaman is necessary to control a fishing boat in a storm.

There are cross-currents and head-winds in Massachusetts politics and, in my judgment, Mr. LODGE recognized both and knew how to deal with them. He no doubt had as keen delight in sailing a rough sea in politics as on the ocean for he was an accomplished master politician. He did not expect to sail always before gentle political breezes and have his constituents blindly follow his lead. In great contests he always fought tenaciously, as we saw in that titanic contest over the League of Nations.

My greatest admiration for Mr. LODGE was as a two-fisted politician and party man. He was a Republican who fought for his party and its candidates whether they were of his choice or not.

In 1912 when his closest personal and political friend, Colonel Roosevelt, grievously disappointed over the action of the Republican National Convention, permitted his name to be used at the head of another ticket, Mr. LODGE sadly remarked to a friend that children's quarrels had no place in politics nor had personal ambitions or grievances. The Republican Party had made both Roosevelt and Taft and the party must go forward regardless of personal friendships or animosities. Grieved over the quarrel that split his party, he bravely carried on in the face of certain defeat. That was LODGE, the politician, the learned politician; it was LODGE who had the spirit of the Spartan. He could not refuse to take orders from his party and every regular party man applauded him.

Where is there a red-blooded man, whatever his party, who can fail to recognize courage like that in American politics, can fail to admire LODGE as a fighting politician as much as they admire a great scholar, a great author, or a wise statesman?

As for me, I have chosen to pay my tribute to Mr. LODGE, the politician and typical American.

We are all politicians, great or small, wise or unwise, courageous or lacking the fighting quality, and I take for my typical American, the earnest, honest, courageous, and learned politician. That was the late HENRY CABOT LODGE.

Mr. Speaker, we have assembled to pay our tributes to three distinguished Senators who served New England constituencies. To quote from the eloquent Ingalls on an occasion similar to this—

> If the lives of these men we mourn to-day are as a taper that is burned out, then we treasure their memories in vain, and their last prayer has no more sanctity to us who soon or late must follow them, than the whisper of winds that stir the leaves of the protesting forest or the murmur of waves that break upon the complaining shore.

But, this we know in our hearts, can not be. The mind, perhaps, may quail before so stupendous a theme, and fret and chafe at its own limitations; but the soul receives its illumination more simply, by rays direct from the sources of things.

> Two objects of contemplation—
>
> Said Kant—
>
> excite my wonder—the starry heavens, and the moral law—
>
> To which the world has added a third—
>
> Life after death.

For, good friends, this is the faith that has healed a myriad sorrows and persuaded a myriad mourners to the resumption of bitter tasks after the heartbreak of the newly opened grave. This is the truth, seen through tears, that has decked great cities with monuments, and inspired mighty chants of hope, triumphant over grief. A Milton and a Shelley, a Tennyson and an Arnold, easing their soul's anguish in rhythmic lamentations, voice for humanity the universal loss and its sole consultation.

What life is led in the undiscovered country none may presume to declare. We visit it only in imagination, blindfolded, as it were, by these wrappings of mortal clay. But visit it we must, now and then. Like Orpheus searching among the shades for his lost Eurydice, like Demeter descending to embrace once more her stolen daughter, we, too, are led by irresistible impulses to enter the world of the departed, and we know after such communions, brief though they be, that it is a higher and nobler world than this, for we have beheld our dear ones there, beatified and exalted, and we ourselves return radiant with a tenderness and a tranquillity not of earth.

Let us then here and now publicly commune with those immortals and acknowledge it our noblest privilege to do so. Let each of us here summon vividly the image of those dearest to him. They differed while on earth; perhaps one was greater, one was less; but the least of them now holds the key of a wisdom which was denied to Solomon and Socrates. So, doubtless, while among us he filled his place, and was, if we but knew it, indispensable. Without him there would have been a little gap in the circumference; the great circle would have been notched and marred.

"Exaltavit humiles!" He has exalted the humble! These are the profoundest words ever spoken, the seal and motto of eternal progress. They express the deepest lesson which we may learn from our brethren who are here no more—that all are worthy in a degree; so be it with the departed New England Senators whom we mourn in this hour.

Mr. DALLINGER. Mr. Speaker, I would be derelict in my duty if, representing the old historic city of Cambridge, I did not come here this afternoon to pay my tribute of respect to the memory of Senator LODGE. For it was in Cambridge that he received his collegiate education. It was in her great university that he taught American history and obtained the inspiration which made him a leader in the public life of his day and generation. It was there in old historic Christ Church, where George Washington worshiped in the days of the Revolution, that he was married. It was in Cambridge on the banks of the beautiful Charles River basin that he passed his last days of illness, and it was in that same old historic church fronting on Cambridge common and in the sight of the old Washington elm, that the last sad rites were said over his earthly remains.

It is obvious that in the short time allotted to me it is impossible to speak of all or even many of the phases of this great American statesman, but perhaps it is fitting that I should speak of HENRY CABOT LODGE as the scholar and historian. My colleague, the gentleman from Massachusetts, Mr. GALLIVAN, who just preceded me, has spoken of Senator LODGE as a party man. He was a party man as the result of his study of American history and he was a consistent party man throughout his career. One of his ancestors was Senator George Cabot of Massachusetts, one of the leaders of the Federalist Party, and Senator LODGE inherited a love and admiration for the leaders of that party. Throughout his life, amid hostile criticism and bitter opposition, he remained true to the Federalist doctrine of protection to American industry. I can remember the bitter attacks made upon him when the people of his own State wanted to have free hides. He went before them and told them frankly and bravely that the policy of protection was a national policy, and that if Massachusetts and New England wanted protection upon her products she must be willing to give protection to the products of other States. He always believed in national preparedness, and this belief as well as his belief in protection was the result of his study as the historian of George Washington, Alexander Hamilton, and Daniel Webster, three great American statesmen who believed in and advocated the same policies in their day and generation.

But the man of all others in the history of our country who inspired Senator LODGE was the Father of his Country, and if Senator LODGE had rendered no other service to the American people than to leave behind him his biography of George Washington, written for the American Statesmen Series, he would have won their undying appreciation and gratitude. That life of Washington is written not only accurately, but it is written in a style clear, vigorous, and beautiful that it is a model of historical writing. Any one can read that life with interest, pleasure, and fascination, and I want to trespass upon your patience by reading a few extracts from that wonderful work. How clearly and concisely Mr. LODGE refutes the charge that Washington was only a military commander of ordinary ability and paints Washington as a great military commander, one of the greatest who ever lived:

> To fight successful battles is the test of a good general, but to hold together a suffering army, through years of unexampled privations, to meet endless failure of details, and then to fight battles and plan campaigns, shows a leader who was far more than a good general. Such multiplied trials and difficulties are overcome only by a great soldier, who with small means achieves large results, and by a great man who by force of will and character can establish with all who follow him a power, which no miseries can conquer, and no suffering diminish.

That is one of the most beautiful pieces of English and one of the most wonderful pieces of historical writing that it has ever been my good fortune to read.

In his Life of Washington, Senator LODGE takes issue with the commonly accepted idea that George Washington was not the first American, but that he was an English country gentleman, an English commoner, fighting an English King. Senator LODGE combats that proposition with all his matchless eloquence, with all his splendid command of the English language, and with his great knowledge of American history. This is what he says of Washington's Americanism:

> The faith, the hope, the thought of Washington were all in the United States. *His one purpose was to make America independent in thought and action, and he strove day and night to build up a nation.* He labored unceasingly to lay the foundations of the great empire which, with almost prophetic vision, he saw beyond the mountains, by opening the way for the western movement. His foreign policy was a declaration to the world of a new national existence, and he strained every nerve to lift our politics from the colonial condition of foreign issues. He wished all immigration to be absorbed and molded here, so that we might be one people, one in speech and in political faith. His last words, given to the world after the grave had closed over him, were a solemn plea for a home training for the youth of the Republic, so that all men might think as Americans, untainted by foreign ideas, and rise above all local prejudices. He did not believe that mere material development was the only or the highest goal; for he knew that the true greatness of a nation was moral and intellectual, and his last thoughts were for the upbuilding of character and intelligence. He was never a braggart, and mere boasting about his country as about himself was utterly repugnant to him. He never hesitated to censure what he believed to be wrong, but he addressed his criticisms to his countrymen in order to lead them to better things, and did not indulge in them in order to express his own discontent or to amuse or curry favor with foreigners. In a word, he loved his country, and had an abiding faith in its future and in its people, upon whom his most earnest thoughts and loftiest aspirations were centered. *No higher, purer, or more thorough Americanism than his could be imagined.* It was a conception far in advance of the time, possible only to a powerful mind, capable of lifting itself out of existing conditions and alien influences, so that it might look with undazzled gaze upon the distant future. *The first American in the broad national sense, there has never been a man more thoroughly and truly American than Washington.* It will be a sorry day when we consent to take that noble figure from "the forefront of the Nation's life," and rank George Washington as anything but an American of Americans, instinct with the ideas, as he was devoted to the fortune of the New World which gave him birth.

It was from George Washington that Senator LODGE received his inspiration, and throughout his life he was true to the teachings of the illustrious Father of his Country, even amidst the hostility and bitter opposition of the men who had been his life-long friends.

In the preface to the last edition of his Life of Washington, right after the bitter contest over the League of Nations, he speaks about Washington's Farewell Address, and refers to the two great lessons taught by the Father of his Country, national preparedness in time of peace and freedom from foreign entanglements, and closes with the following beautiful tribute, much of which might well apply to his own political career:

> There are but few very great men in history—and Washington was one of the greatest—whose declaration of principles and whose thoughts upon the policies of government have had such a continuous and unbroken influence as his have had upon a great people and through them upon the world. The criticism, the jeers, the patronizing and pitying sneer, will all alike pass away into silence and be forgotten just as the coarse attacks which were made upon him in his lifetime have faded from the memory of men; but his fame, his character, his sagacity, and his ardent patriotism will remain and be familiar to all Americans who love their country. In the days of storm and stress, when the angry waves beat fiercely at the feet of the lofty tower which warns the mariner from the reefs that threaten wreck and destruction, far above the angry seas and in the midst of the roaring winds, the light which guides those who go down in ships to the haven

where they would be shines out luminous through the darkness. To disregard that steady light would mean disaster and destruction to all to whom it points out the path of safety. So it is with the wisdom of Washington, which comes to us across the century as clear and shining as it was in the days when his love for his country and his passion for America gave forth their last message to generations yet unborn.

However men may criticize the life and public service of the great Senator from Massachusetts or differ with his attitude on public questions, no one can question his consistency and the tenacity with which he held to the views which he had reached by the long and careful study of the history of his country.

Mr. Speaker, in the death of Senator LODGE there has passed away a great statesman, a great scholar, a great orator, a great historian, and, above all, a great American, and it will be difficult to fill the place which he has left vacant in American public life.

I know of no more fitting way to close this imperfect tribute than by quoting the closing lines of the second volume of his own Life of Washington:

The end had come. * * * He died as he had lived, simply and bravely, without parade and without affectation. His last duties were done, the last words said, the last trials borne with the quiet fitness, the gracious dignity, that even the gathering mists of the supreme hour could neither dim nor tarnish. He had faced life with a calm, high, victorious spirit. So did he face death and the unknown when Fate knocked at the door.

Mr. TREADWAY. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent that all Members of the House may have permission to extend their remarks in the RECORD in connection with the exercises this afternoon.

The SPEAKER. Without objection that consent will be granted.

There was no objection.

Mr. LUCE. Mr. Speaker, nearly two-score years ago, as a young editor on the staff of the Boston Globe, I chanced to notice that the anniversaries of the birth of Robert C. Winthrop and HENRY CABOT LODGE fell on the same day. A paragraph linking the two men in felicitations came under the eye of Mr. LODGE and he took the pains to express his appreciation to Colonel Taylor, the publisher of the Globe. Probably Mr. LODGE never knew who was the author of the paragraph and had forgotten it when years afterwards the accidents of politics brought us together, but it has stayed in my memory as a proof of his thoughtfulness, of his regard for the good-will of others, and particularly of his pleasure at being associated in the minds of men with a great Massachusetts statesman whose career may well have given to him sympathetic inspiration.

Robert C. Winthrop, then nearing the end of a long life, had presided in this House more than a generation before, resigning the Speakership to take the place of Daniel Webster in the Senate. His lineage went back to the earliest days of the colony. He was an aristocrat in the best sense of the word. He was a man of means who might have taken his ease through life, but who chose the thornier road of public service. He was born with or developed some power of eloquence. He was a leader among the Whigs, which means that he approved the theory of a strong central government and believed in the protection of every citizen's person and property.

HENRY CABOT LODGE, just beginning to make his power felt in public life, came from the same environment, under much the same circumstances. He too could take a just pride in the achievements of his ancestors. He too might have chosen the primrose path and passed through life as a dilettante. Yet he too preferred the toils and troubles of statesmanship. His, however, was the better fortune in the achievement of his aim, for whereas Mr. Winthrop never recovered politically from the error of his decision when slavery became the paramount issue, and passed the remaining 40 years and more of his life as a private citizen, Mr. LODGE survived all the perils of a legislator and died in office.

These two men were shining examples of a type of citizenship fortunately not rare in our country, yet not appreciated. All honor to the self-made man! To him the credit for conquering obstacles and mastering fortune! Yet is he more to be extolled than the man who puts aside ease and comfort, the man impelled by no motive of personal advantage, who deliberately decides to put at the service of his country whatever fortune has brought to him?

Take one illustration of Mr. LODGE's determination to make himself of the greatest possible use to his fellows. When in the legislature he was not an attractive nor especially effective speaker. He is not remembered in this Chamber as an orator of note. Yet through study and practice he came to be a master of the power of speech, unexcelled in forensic argument, one of the few men of his time able to sway and convince multitudes.

Or, again, take his command of the written word. From the pure love of writing, rather than pass his days in the idleness of club or parlor or fritter them away in sport, he plunged into the drudgeries of authorship, and by that toil in the field of history which alone can win the plaudits of the critic, achieved high standing at an age when most men have not found themselves. Then all through the busy cares of public service he continued his devotion to literature, producing from time to time essays and addresses that were the finest flower of scholarship. Their workmanship showed at every turn assiduous and constant study of the best of the world's literature. For instance, his quotations were never stale and hackneyed, were usually from sources unfamiliar to most men, yet from authors we all might well read but rarely find the time to enjoy. Throughtout his life he evidently turned for both relaxation and profit to the best minds of the ages.

His achievements in statecraft others have discussed and they will still further be discussed as long as American history is read. Let my share in these tributes to his memory be only this record of the impression his life-work made on a younger man from the same college, the same community, the same Commonwealth, who takes this opportunity to acknowledge his debt for the inspiration to work and to endeavor that through many years came to him from the example of the foremost Massachusetts statesman of our time.

Mr. PAIGE. Mr. Speaker, HENRY CABOT LODGE—the very name itself has a meaning and a place in history. The man who bore it wrote it high on a half century's annals. Nurtured in environs of culture, ancestral pride, wealth, and refinement, this man might have chosen the easy way to fame—easy to him. His natural bent might have led him to some great seat of learning, or if facile to his inclinations literature would have claimed him exclusively for its own. Either sphere would thus have been enriched even beyond those contributions for which alone his name is high enrolled. Whatever course he should choose led to fame. One so well equipped had but to make the choice. He chose the thorny path of politics. With inflexible will and purpose he gave his mind and heart and service to his country and to his State. He loved both with an unwavering and undying love. For them he courted disaster to ambition, the calumny of enemies, the heart-burnings of misunderstandings. But however great the personal sacrifice it was not too great for him to make. Shafts of venom and hatred and vituperation inflict wounds and scars. He invited them; he knew they were inevitable. Yet while he took he also gave. And this warfare, though bloodless, was in his country's service. What the reward? That only which is the fruit of a life well spent—at the end of which he could say in the words of another Massachusetts statesman, John Quincy Adams:

I have the approbation of my own conscience.

What a splendid example was the life and the character and the public service of HENRY CABOT LODGE to the youth of America. That life was built on character and that service was the full expression of both. Yet, while an example it is doubtful whether that life furnished an incentive. For public service to-day does not attract or allure men of the Lodge type, if such there be. Men are seeking a career, not a mission.

Material rewards are more desired than the mere honors, such as they are, in the realm of statecraft. Thus men are reasoning. And then, too, republics are ungrateful, they say. Alas, it is only too true that eminent, not to mention modest but conscientious public service, goes unnoticed and unrewarded. Must we more and more leave the work and the future destiny of the Republic to chance and to blind fate?

Patriotism demands sacrifice—not alone the supreme sacrifice—but the giving of true and loyal service—the very best that is in us, with every talent. This HENRY CABOT LODGE did. Not with one but with many talents. He gave them all to his State and to his country—his vigorous well-trained intellect, his scholarship, his mental resources, his forensic ability, his facile pen, his world knowledge, his developed statesmanship—all, all that he was, all that he hoped to be, he gave unselfishly and unstintingly—from youth to hoary age—to a people whose flag he revered, whose Constitution he supported, whose Republic he honored.

Sir, the biographer of HENRY CABOT LODGE doubtless will find in his public utterances and in his published works of

many volumes indices to his character and to the elements of his striking personality; but there will not be found, I dare say, a better insight into that element we call sentiment than is to be found in certain of his patriotic addresses, which lest they be overlooked or forgotten, I shall take the liberty of quoting.

The first of these addresses I heard Senator LODGE deliver some 30 years ago; his theme, very dear to him, was his beloved Massachusetts. A classic, chaste in its English, eloquent in expression:

To all who dwell within her confines, the old State is very, very dear. She has a right to our love and pride. "Behold her and judge for yourself." Here she is, a queen among Commonwealths, enthroned amidst her hills and streams, with the ocean at her feet. Trade is in her marts and prayer within her temples. Her cities stir with busy life. Her wealth grows, beyond the dreams of avarice. Her rivers turn the wheels of industry, and the smoke of countless chimneys tells the story of the inventor's genius and the workman's skill. But the material side is the least of it. We rejoice mightily in her prosperity, but our love and pride are touched by nobler themes. We love the old State. The sand hills of the cape, with the gulls wheeling over the waste of waters; the gray ledges and green pastures of Essex, with the seas surging forever on her rocks; the broad and fruitful valleys of the Connecticut; the dark hills and murmuring streams of Berkshire, have to us a tender charm no other land can give. They breathe to us the soft message that tells of home and country. Still it is something more than the look of hill and dale, something deeper than habit which stirs our hearts when we think of Massachusetts. Behind the outward form of things lies that which passeth show. It is in the history of Massachusetts, in the lives of her great men, in the sacrifices, in the deeds, and in the character of her people that we find the true secret of our love and pride. We may not explain it even to ourselves, but it is there in the good old name, and flushes into life at the sight of the white flag. Massachusetts! Utter but the word and what memories throng upon her children! Here came the stern, God-fearing men to find a home and found a State. Here, almost where we stand, on the edge of the wilderness, was placed the first public school. Yonder, across the river, where the track of the savage still lingered and the howl of the wolf was still heard, was planted the first college. Here, through years of peril and privation, with much error and failure, but ever striving and marching onward, the Puritans built their State. It was this old town that first resisted England and bared its breast to receive the hostile spears. In the field of Middlesex the first blood was shed in the American Revolution.

On the slopes of Bunker Hill the British troops first recoiled under American fire. Massachusetts was the first great Commonwealth to resist the advance of slavery, and in the mighty war for the Union she had again the sad honor to lay the first blood offering on the altar of the Nation. This is the State that Winthrop founded. Warren died for her liberties and Webster defended her good name. Sumner bore stripes in behalf of her beliefs, and her sons gave their lives on every battlefield for the one flag she held more sacred than her own. She has fought for liberty. She has done justice between man and man. She has sought to protect the weak, to save the erring, to raise the unfortunate. She has been the fruitful mother of ideas as of men. Her thought has followed the sun and been felt throughout the length of the land. May we not say, as Charles Fox said of Switzerland, "Every man should desire once in his life to make a pigrimage to Massachusetts, the land of liberty and peace. She has kept her shield unspotted and her honor pure. To us, her loving children, she is a great heritage and a great trust."

HENRY CABOT LODGE was not provincial. He could love Massachusetts and still love the Union. He rejoiced to see a reunited country. Thinking of him as some were wont to think of him, as irreconcilable toward his brethren of the Southland, it would be difficult to convince such that he uttered these fraternal sentiments at a dinner in Faneuil Hall, in Boston, in 1887, given in honor of Robert E. Lee Camp of Confederate Veterans—responding to the toast "The Blue and the Gray":

To such a toast, sir, it would seem perhaps most fitting that one of those should respond who was a part of the great event which it recalls. Yet, after all, on an occasion like this, it may not be amiss to call upon one who belongs to a generation to whom the Rebellion is little more than history, and who, however insufficiently, represents the feelings of that and the succeeding generations as to our great Civil War. I was a boy 10 years old when the troops marched away to defend Washington, and my personal knowledge of that time is confined to a few broken but vivid memories. I saw the troops, month after month, pour through the streets of Boston. I saw Shaw go forth at the head of his black regiment, and Bartlett, shattered in body but dauntless in soul, ride by to carry what was left of him once more to the battle fields of the Republic. I saw Andrew, standing bareheaded on the steps of the State house, bid the men Godspeed. I can not remember the words he said, but I can never forget the fervid eloquence which brought tears to the eyes and fire to the hearts of all who listened. I understood but dimly the awful meaning of these events. To my boyish mind one thing alone was clear, that the soldiers as they marched past were all, in that supreme hour, heroes and patriots. Amid many changes that simple belief of boyhood has never altered. The gratitude which I felt then I confess to to-day more strongly than ever. But other feelings have in the progress of time altered much. I have learned, and others of my generation as they came to man's estate have learned, what the war really meant, and they have also learned to know and to do justice to the men who fought the war upon the other side.

I do not stand up in this presence to indulge in any mock sentimentality. You brave men who wore the gray would be the first to hold me or any other son of the North in just contempt if I should say that, now it was all over, I thought the North was wrong and the result of the war a mistake, and that I was prepared to suppress my political opinions. I believe most profoundly that the war on our side was eternally right, that our victory was the salvation of the country, and that the results of the war were of infinite benefit to both North and South. But, however we differed, or still differ, as to the causes for which we fought then, we accept them as settled, commit them to history, and fight over them no more.

To the men who fought the battles of the Confederacy we hold out our hands freely, frankly, and gladly. To courage and faith wherever shown we bow in homage with uncovered heads. We respect and honor the gallantry and valor of the brave men who fought against us, and who gave their lives and shed their blood in defense of what they believed to be right. We rejoice that the famous general whose name is borne upon your banner was one of the greatest soldiers of modern times, because he, too, was an American. We have no bitter memories to revive, no reproaches to utter. Reconciliation is not to be sought, because it exists already. Differ in politics and in a thousand other ways, we must and shall in all good nature, but let us never differ with each other on sectional or State lines, by race or creed.

We welcome you, soldiers of Virginia, as others more eloquent than I have said, to New England. We welcome you to old Massachusetts. We welcome you to Boston and to Faneuil Hall. In your presence here, and at the sound of your voice beneath this historic roof, the years roll back and we see the figure and hear again the ringing tones of your great orator, Patrick Henry, declaring to the first Continental Congress, "The distinctions between Virginians, Pennsylvanians, New Yorkers, and New Englanders are no more. I am not a Virginian, but an American." A distinguished Frenchman as he stood among the graves at Arlington, said: "Only a great people is capable of a great civil war." Let us add with thankful hearts that only a great people is capable of a great reconciliation. Side by side, Virginia and Massachusetts led the colonies into the War for Independence. Side by side they founded the Government of the United States. Morgan and Greene, Lee and Knox, Moultrie and Prescott, men of the South and men of the North, fought shoulder to shoulder, and wore the same uniform of buff and blue—the uniform of Washington.

Your presence here brings back their noble memories, it breaches the spirit of concord, and unites with so many other voices in the irrevocable message of union and good will. Mere sentiment all this, some may say. But it is sentiment, true sentiment, that has moved the world. Sentiment fought the war, and sentiment has reunited us. When the war closed, it was proposed in the newspapers and elsewhere to give Governor Andrew, who had sacrificed health and strength and property in his public duties, some immediately lucrative office, like the collectorship of the port of Boston. A friend asked him if he would take such a place. "No," said he; "I have stood as high priest between the horns of the altar, and I have poured out upon it the best blood of Massachusetts, and I can not take money for that." Mere sentiment, truly, but the sentiment which ennobles and uplifts mankind. It is sentiment which so hallows a bit of torn, stained bunting, that men go gladly to their deaths to save it. So I say that the sentiment manifested by your presence here, brethren of Virginia, sitting side by side with those who wore the blue, has a far-reaching and gracious influence, of more value than many practical things. It tells us that these two grand old Commonwealths, parted in the shock of the Civil War, are once more side by side as in the days of the Revolution, never to part again. It tells us that the sons of Virginia and Massachusetts, if war should break again upon the country, will, as in the olden days, stand once more shoulder to shoulder, with no distinction in the colors that they wear. It is fraught with tidings of peace on earth, and you may read its meaning in the words on yonder picture, "Liberty and union, now and forever, one and inseparable."

That which LODGE dimly foresaw came to pass. War did break again upon the country, not once but twice—and the sons of the South and of Massachusetts did stand shoulder to shoulder in the common defense. And early in that last war—the great world strife—when pacifist influences were seeking peace without victory, Senator LODGE, stirred by deep emotions, voiced

the sentiments of red-blooded Americans in a ringing speech at Springfield, Mass., and emphasized anew his own unswerving and uncompromising Americanism:

If we accepted those peace terms we should go back to the precise situation of July, 1914. I say to you, what I ventured to say to the highest authority in the country, that if we should consider peace on the basis of the situation before the war, the President who wrote that great war message and each one of us who voted for a declaration of war will be guilty of the blackest of crimes; to have spent the treasury of the people and given their lives only to go back to the situation before the war.

We find in this war a very difficult situation, which arises from the fact, pointed out by the President in his letter to the Pope, that we have no one we can negotiate with. You can not negotiate with a Government that deliberately says that a treaty is a scrap of paper to be torn in shreds whenever they feel it wise to do it.

The Chancellor of the German Government, when it published its last decree about the submarine zone, permitting us to send one ship a week painted like a barber's pole to some point named, said they had been delaying it only because they needed to build more submarines. Do you realize what that meant?

You can not negotiate with people like that; you make a treaty and they will tear it up in six months.

What is the alternative? If paper guarantees are of no value, we must bring Germany to a position where she can not make war again. It is the only way.

We are seeking nothing for ourselves, no territory; we are not out for conquest, but we must have a peace that will last, and a peace of justice and righteousness—one that will stand—and if we can not get it in the ordinary way of nations which respect treaties, we will have it by guaranty that will prevent such another scene of horror as the one now spread before us. We will break down that Prussian autocracy, black with perfidy and red with blood.

The voices of women and children are crying to-day from the depths where they were hurled to death by German submarines. There are 75,000 of your men over there to-day; there will be about 600,000 by next April. They are going constantly. They are over there; they will go over the top very soon. They will fight as Americans always fight. They will leave their dead there—our dead—on the field. Our wounded will come back to us in our hospitals.

The voices of those men, and the voices that come from the deep—it is to those voices that I propose to listen for my instruction as to the kind of peace that shall be made.

The mortal—HENRY CABOT LODGE—rests in the bosom of his beloved Massachusetts—the immortal soul marches on to know and to be known—while to those who linger here he has left a heritage so rich in service to his fellow countrymen as to make better and more unselfish Americans of us all.

Using his own words uttered in this Hall in eulogy of Theodore Roosevelt, by substituting his own for that of the name of his friend:

Of all the ideals that lift men up, the hardest to fulfill is the ideal of sacrifice. HENRY CABOT LODGE met it as he had all others and fulfilled it to the last jot of its terrible demands. His country asked the sacrifice and he gave it with solemn pride and uncomplaining lips.

Mr. CONNERY. Mr. Speaker and gentlemen of the House, HENRY CABOT LODGE, of Nahant. Born at Boston, May 12, 1850. Harvard College, A. B., 1871; Harvard Law School, LL. B., 1875; Harvard University, Ph. D., 1876; Suffolk bar, 1876; Massachusetts House, 1880–81; chairman Republican State Committee, 1883; Congressman, 1887–1893; Senator, 1893 until death, 1924. Chairman of the Committee on Foreign Relations and leader of the Senate. LL. D. Williams College, Clark University, Yale University, Harvard University, Brown University, Amherst College, Union College, Princeton University, and Dartmouth College.

It would be entirely futile for me to attempt to eulogize fitly the departed Senator from Massachusetts after the glowing tributes which have been paid to his memory by men great in the councils of our Government. As the representative of his friends and neighbors—the people of Nahant and the surrounding cities and towns—I come to record in the archives of the Nation the respect, admiration, love, and affection of those friends and neighbors for HENRY CABOT LODGE.

Descendant of merchants and sailors, sea captains and soldiers, men of action in business and in public life, of a family stock which included George Cabot, his great-grandfather, a distinguished statesman of Revolutionary days and a friend of Washington and Alexander Hamilton, it would almost seem with the blood of such ancestors coursing in his veins as if he were predestined to take an active and patriotic part in the affairs of his State and of the Nation.

His boyhood home was one of culture. He had a natural penchant for reading and early developed a taste for good literature under the guidance of his first teacher, Mrs. Parkman. At the age of 10 he had read with avidity every Waverly novel, but despite his studious nature he still found time to lead the life of a perfectly normal American boy—normal indeed to the extent of possessing a great liking for coasting on the big hill on Boston Common, skating on the Frog Pond, engaging in snowball battles against the boys from the South Cove and the North End, diving off the rocks of Nahant, playing baseball and football, and an utter dislike for summer sessions of school.

At Nahant he spent the happiest years of his life. The romantic appeal which Nahant made to his artistic soul is perhaps best described by his own words:

A rock-bound peninsula of singular beauty, thrust out into the sea between Cape God and Cape Ann, the home from the early part of the seventeenth century of a few fishermen and farmers; from her bold headlands she has watched the stately ships go on to their haven under the hill from the days of the long low boats of the vikings to the huge steamships throbbing and smoking as they come up out of the ocean or start forth to Europe.

In the eyes of the American people Senator LODGE was invariably pictured as cold, stern, and uncompromising. And yet to those who knew him, to those who came in daily contact with him, under the apparently cold exterior there abided the tenderest of hearts and the kindliest of natures. There was nothing austere about HENRY CABOT LODGE to the folks "back home." At no time during his career did the burden of the responsibility of his office rest so heavily upon his shoulders that he was precluded from looking forward with interest and pride to presiding, as he did each year, as moderator of the Nahant town meeting. This simple bigness of the man ever endeared him to his constituents, and his loyalty to them was reciprocated by their loyalty to him.

The service men of the nation will revere his memory. His courage, his high-mindedness, and his strength of character in placing principle above party were clearly evidenced when he said:

I voted to send those boys to war. I was too old to draw the sword myself, and as I stood and watched those boys march away and realized that my vote was instrumental in sending them, I made up my mind that when they returned, if I could help them to secure what they deserved, I would gladly do so.

His word was his bond. He kept his pledge to the men who went to battle, and despite a storm of criticism he nobly fought for their cause, declaring that his "personal honor was above political expediency."

Lawyer, litterateur, journalist, teacher, statesman, citizen, patriot, true American—HENRY CABOT LODGE has gone from our midst. Massachusetts is pround of the greatness of her departed son. With Adams, Webster, Sumner, and Hoar his memory is enshrined in the hearts of the people of our State and in the hearts of the people of the American Nation. Peace to his soul.

Mr. FROTHINGHAM assumed the chair as Speaker pro tempore.

Mr. GILLETT. Mr. Speaker, in the Senate Chamber, where Senator LODGE's service was so largely rendered, appropriate memorial exercises have been held, and this is not the place for any extended review of his career; but I can not refrain from expressing briefly my high regard for one with whom I was connected politically for so many years.

In one respect Senator LODGE's career runs counter to the ordinary rule of human life. Most of us work under the spur of necessity. When Lord Chancellor Eldon was once asked by a member of the House of Lords how he could insure that his son should make a name for himself in the world, he answered:

I know of but one way, my lord; give him parts and poverty.

It is the compulsion of necessity that drives most of us. Mr. LODGE lacked that ordinary incentive for work. He was the son of wealthy parents; he had distinguished ancestors in the city where perhaps they were valued as much as anywhere in our country and opened to him all the avenues of social enjoyment. In college he could select his own class of associates and on the day he graduated he married a beautiful and brilliant woman of rare charm and sailed for Europe. There was every probability that he would slide through life enjoying the pleasures it offers to those who need do nothing

but select them and accomplishing nothing except perhaps some finished products of a dilettante.

His life was a singular contradiction of any such forecast. Beyond that of most men it was a life of constant effort, unflagging industry, and contentious struggle, and that is a great tribute to his robust energy and intrepid resolution.

I can remember him very early in his political career, and those who are modest about their own capacity as public speakers should take hope and courage from the fact that Senator LODGE at first gave little promise of his brilliant future as an orator. He was rather unimpressive and dull. I remember vividly how true the same experience was in the case of another favorite son of Massachusetts, whose untimely death ended what would have been a great career, Governor Wolcott, who at first was singularly ill at ease as a speaker and yet became one of the readiest and most charming of platform orators.

I think Mr. LODGE first established his hold on the regard of Massachusetts Republicans when he was chairman of the State committee in the early eighties, in a notable campaign, and by his vigor, his information, his clear-sightedness, and his careful handling of all details proved himself a master of political management.

This ability he maintained to the end. I have sometimes thought it would have been both easier and wiser for him if he had followed the example of his colleague, Senator Hoar, and when he became the senior Senator relinquished the troubles and duties of patronage to his junior and devoted himself purely to the intellectual work of the Senate. But that was not his nature and he always clung with a tenacious grasp to the details of political management which he understood so well.

Now is not the time to appraise his great life work as a Senator, but there is no question that he achieved a position of power and influence in the Senate which few men have attained and that at one of the critical periods of American history he was both the titular and the actual leader, and by his personal power exercised a decisive influence on the history of his country.

If I were to search for the key to his great success I think I should say that it was primarily his knowledge. He illustrates as well as any man I have known the maxim that "knowledge is power." He had a fine literary style, an unflagging industry, a noble ambition, and a remarkable skill in political management, but I think his superior information was, after all, the great factor in his success. He read far more widely than most of his contemporaries and he had one of those retentive memories which held firmly whatever he had once read. The minds of most of us are like tablets of wax and receive an impression, slight or deep, which time quickly wipes away; but Mr. LODGE's mind was like a plate of steel, on which every impression is engraved indelibly and remains forever.

I was much interested and solaced recently to read that James Russell Lowell, who had one of the great well-stored minds of Massachusetts, noticed one day in his library a two-volume edition of an early English writer and was surprised to find that he owned it and did not think he had ever read it; but on opening the volumes he found scattered through them notes in his own handwriting showing that he had both read and studied them years before, but every trace of that work had been forgotten.

Such an incident would never have happened to Senator LODGE, though it is consoling and appreciable by most of us.

I have only known two men who it seemed to me approached him in the vast store of their information on worth-while subjects. One was President Roosevelt and the other was Ambassador Jusserand. Such memories are given to few men, and it is just and appropriate that their possessors should attain distinction.

Although I think some little peculiarities prevented Mr. LODGE from becoming what would be called a popular man, yet to those who knew him well in the privacy of his home and the confidence of private life, he was a most kindly, sympathetic, and delightful companion. In him Massachusetts has lost one of the most influential and productive of her great men.

Mr. FREEMAN assumed the chair as Speaker pro tempore.

Mr. TILSON. Mr. Speaker, as the senior Member of the delegation from Connecticut, it is fitting that I take the lead in these exercises commemorating the life and public service of our departed Senator and to outline the salient points of his life as they relate to his public service.

The subject of these memorial exercises was born July 8, 1864, in New London, Conn. He was the son of Augustus Brandegee, who was a Member of the House of Representatives in the Thirty-eighth and Thirty-ninth Congresses. The records of father and son disclose a striking parallel in their careers up to the time the younger BRANDEGEE went to the United States Senate. Both graduated at Yale; both served in the lower branch of the State legislature; both served as speaker of that body, and both served as Members of this House about the same length of time.

FRANK BOSWORTH BRANDEGEE was an undergraduate at Yale from 1881 to 1885 and graduated from Yale College in the latter year. During his college course he was an outstanding figure in his class, giving unmistakable evidence of the ability and commanding personality that characterized his subsequent life.

He chose the law for a profession and prepared himself for a career at the bar for which he was preeminently fitted, both by native ability and training. Almost simultaneously with the beginning of the practice of the law, he served one term in the legislature as a representative from his native town. For the next 10 years he combined the practice of his profession with public service by serving as corporation counsel for the city of New London. After 10 years of this combined service, the lure of the strictly political arena finally proved irresistible, triumphing over his effort to devote himself to the practice of law, and drew him back to Capitol Hill at Hartford, where he was made speaker of the house, just 38 years after his father had filled the same position.

The public career of Senator BRANDEGEE is typical of that of many successful public servants all over the country. He began by serving his own town and his State in positions of a more or less local character. In doing so, he demonstrated his fitness for public service and at the same time developed a liking for it. Meanwhile, friendships were formed and acquaintance widened with those who were doing things throughout the State.

On October 23, 1902, Charles A. Russell, for a long time an able and effective Memeber of this House from what was then the third Connecticut district, including New London, died. Young BRANDEGEE was elected to succeed him and served here until May, 1905. In the light of subsequent events, wherein he later created another vacancy, there is a strange coincidence that his election both to the House and to the Senate was in each case to fill a vacancy caused by death.

On April 21, 1905, Orville H. Platt, for many years a great and distinguished Senator of the United States from Connecticut, died, and Representative BRANDEGEE was elected to fill that vacancy. Having had four years' experience in Congress at the other end of the Capitol, Senator BRANDEGEE did not come as a stranger to the work of the Senate, and so from the beginning took an active and valuable part in the deliberations of that body.

During the first few years of Senator BRANDEGEE's career in the Senate he served on a number of small committees, but on none of the major committees. It was not lost time, however, for during these first years when not so much engrossed with committee work, as he was later on, he followed the work of the Senate on the floor and became thoroughly familiar with its rules and procedure. As he grew older in the service he came to be regarded as one of the best parliamentarians in that body. With his analytical mind he drove straight through the nonessentials to the heart of any controversy and was seldom in error as to his judgment on parliamentary questions.

In the Sixty-second Congress he first became a member of the Judiciary Committee and here throughout the remainder of his service did some of his best work. He continued a member of this committee until the day of his death, becoming chairman of the committee after the death of that virile descendant of the Vikings, Senator Knute Nelson, of Minnesota.

The work in the Senate on account of which Senator BRANDEGEE became best and most widely known and for which he will be longest remembered was in connection with foreign affairs.

It was in the Sixty-fourth Congress that he became a member of the Committee on Foreign Relations, of which he continued a member until the time of his death. He was strong in his convictions that the United States should not enter the League of Nations upon any terms whatsoever. He took this position early in the controversy when the number of those in the Senate who agreed with him was small, indeed. The members of this little group in the Senate, who took this position early, were contemptiously called the "Irreconcilables." Their number grew, however, rather than diminished. Here, again,

the incisive, analytical mind of Senator BRANDEGEE was of inestimable value to the cause he so zealously espoused.

While the unusual ability of Senator BRANDEGEE was generally recognized and he had a host of political as well as social friends, he was never what would be called a popular political idol. His methods were too direct. If he realized at first that something could not be done, he did not hesitate to say so at once. He was honest and fair about it, but many people thought it was because he took little interest or did not wish to do it. One of his strongest qualities in public affairs was his disposition and invariable rule to keep his word when given. He was slow to promise, but his word once given, performance in full measure was sure to follow.

Senator BRANDEGEE was a brilliant conversationalist. Few men in Washington or elsewhere could compare with him as an after-dinner smoking-room companion. He was a social favorite in Washington, and probably no one was more widely entertained socially than he was for a considerable number of years during the period just prior to our entry into the World War. He never married.

On October 14, 1924, after carefully arranging a few details for the safety and benefit of others in his household, he calmly laid down his life as if it had been a ready-to-be cast-off garment.

The tragedy of his passing was and is still a mystery as impossible of solution as death itself. There is no comprehensible explanation for it so far as the world knows. The only one who could explain it has gone beyond the reach of messages. Those who knew him best feel that there was an explanation, though known only to himself, and that somehow, or in some way, it squared with his philosophy of life.

The record of Senator BRANDEGEE'S public services has been written. It is one of which any true American might feel proud, whether one agrees with his ideas or not. No one can fail to admire his great ability and no one should fail to give him credit for a life of faithful, honorable public service. Connecticut honors him as one of her most distinguished sons. Her people will long cherish his memory as that of an able, honest, faithful public servant.

Mr. TILSON assumed the chair as Speaker pro tempore.

Mr. FREEMAN. Mr. Speaker, even if I spoke "with the tongues of men and of angels" I would find it difficult to voice a true appreciation of the character and life work of the late distinguished Senator from Connecticut—FRANK BOSWORTH BRANDEGEE.

But the opportunity afforded by this memorial session, to inscribe in our records permanently a loving and sympathetic tribute to one whose memory we shall always cherish, I undertake with something like the sorrowing emotion of a younger brother. You must realize that we of his own home town not only lament but regret profoundly his untimely death. We knew him and we loved him, we were proud of him, we ever rejoiced to honor him, conscious at all times that thus we honored ourselves.

When in 1902 we, of the second congressional district in Connecticut, sent Senator BRANDEGEE here to represent us in this branch of our National Government, we sent you our best. As many of you perhaps know, in all of the smaller cities and towns of old New England, from colonial times down to our own, one family at least stands out as closer kin to royalty—so to speak—than all others. Their virtues and their attainments attest their real worth. In New London, one of the oldest settlements in New England, the Brandegee family had occupied for several generations just such an enviable position. Its members were not only refined and cultured, but able and public-spirited as well. They enjoyed the esteem and respectful consideration of their fellow townsmen. Thus you may visualize the happy environment to which Senator BRANDEGEE was born. From birth he was one of the fortunate of earth, and seemed blessed with every good gift. During his youth he was subjected to careful and wise training by devoted parents, and the fruit of this training throughout his whole life never failed to reflect aught but credit and honor to them.

His father, Hon. Augustus Brandegee, Yale graduate, a most distinguished lawyer, a brilliant wit, was showered with political honors by both city and State. He too was elected a Member of this House, serving during the closing years of the Civil War. It so happened that through successive bereavements, the father came to set great store by his youngest son, the late Senator. So nobly did this son respond and strive in all ways to fulfill every wish and ambition the father's heart held for him, that the elder man was forced to acknowledge at times that he idolized this son.

While possessed of marked intellectual ability, Senator BRANDEGEE'S interests at Yale, where he was graduated in the class of 1885, were not exclusively, nor even chiefly scholastic. Because of his charming personality he was one of the most popular men of his class, and these years found him nothing loath to giving crew and team, glee club, and a host of friends their full share of his time. A year of travel in Europe followed graduation. Admission to the bar in 1888, and a few years of successful practice were quickly followed by political preferment in city and State, almost identical with that bestowed upon the elder Brandegee.

In 1902, at 38 years of age, with ideal training and experience for a splendid career here in Washington, Senator BRANDEGEE was elected to membership in this House. But before winning his spurs here, he was advanced in May, 1905, to the Senate. How well his work there fulfilled the promise of his young manhood, his manifold labors for a score of years on some of the most important committees bear most eloquent witness.

The Appalachian Mountain Reservation was established while Senator BRANDEGEE was chairman of the Committee on Forest Reservation. While he was serving in a like capacity on the Interoceanic Canals Committee, the Panama Canal was building. As a member of the Foreign Relations Committee, where his knowledge and judgment carried not only great respect but also strong influence, he allowed his whole mind to be absorbed with the study of the League of Nations question; and as chairman of the important Judiciary Committee he constantly gave evidence of marked ability and legal acumen.

As we of course well realize, the work on such varied committees was arduous and exacting, especially for one never content with half knowledge. Senator BRANDEGEE must delve to the very heart of any important matter under consideration, for only then would he allow himself to form a fixed judgment in regard thereto. When his course was once determined, his colleagues knew that, as far as he was concerned, it met with the approval of "both head and heart, and both in earnest."

Duty was always a reality with Senator BRANDEGEE and a most potent one. Any and all of his speeches on the floor of the Senate, infrequent though they were, might have had a Catonian ending, but in place of "Carthago delenda est," we should have heard, "I have done what I thought my duty." This explains the intensity of his opposition to the entrance of the United States into the League of Nations. All his spirit and his energy were aroused to action in that crisis of our history. To him the place of the United States of America was among the hilltops of peace, lofty and serene, like a daughter of the stars, in company with a host of others if maybe, but alone if necessity compels, breathing a spirit of friendliness and sympathy and helpfulness to all other nations, but never for a moment agreeing to descend and dwell in the European plains of distrust and greed and dissensions.

Senator BRANDEGEE'S spirit was one that loved to be unhampered, unfettered, in any way. When ill health drew one cordon close until it hurt, and loss of fortune still another, he felt that he had run his course, and that with no near relatives to grieve he might seek the rest his soul longed for. Despite his charm of personality and the scintillating play of wit which drew so many to him, there were depths in his nature that were never plumbed, reserves that no friend ever fathomed. We can well believe that in the solitude and loneliness of long days and nights during the recess, alone in his beautiful home, he—thinker as he was—oft pondered that thought, "If a man die shall he live again?"

Senator BRANDEGEE was such a tower of strength to others that it is hard to believe that he is gone, and another stands in his place. But since he willed it so, we must, while lamenting his loss, pray that only men as courageous, as intellectual, and as incorruptible as he was may be found serving the Nation. Connecticut may well be proud of the public career of her loyal son.

Mr. FENN. Mr. Speaker and Members of the House, I can add but little to what has been said by my colleagues in relation to the life, character, and attainments of FRANK B. BRANDEGEE, late Senator from my State, who laid aside the burdens of this life on the 14th day of October last. My acquaintance and friendship with him, both personal and political, extended over a period of many years, from the time of his graduation from Yale in the class of 1885 until his death at his home in the city of Washington last autumn. Being members of the same college fraternity, in the earlier years our relationship was such as characterizes such an association.

Born in New London in 1864, Senator BRANDEGEE was brought up in an atmosphere of statesmanship and the practice of the law. His father, Augustus H. Brandegee, was a leader of the bar in southeastern Connecticut for many years; was a founder of the Republican Party in the State; speaker of the Connecticut House of Representatives in 1861, being chosen for that office by the Republican majority, and represented the old third Connecticut district in this House in the Thirty-eighth and Thirty-ninth Congresses, during the years 1863–1867. Augustus Brandegee was a man of sterling character, uncompromising in his opinions and views, of exceptional ability in maintaining his positions, and these qualities were to a noteworthy degree transmitted to his son.

Brought up in such surroundings, it was anticipated that the son would take a noteworthy place in the affairs of his State and the Nation, and the anticipation was not unfulfilled. Soon after his graduation from college and the usual courses in law, he engaged in the practice of his profession in his native city. He was soon, however, called into public life by his fellow citizens of New London, and in 1897 was elected to represent them in the lower house of the Connecticut General Assembly. He was reelected two years later and was chosen speaker of the house, and served in this capacity during the session of 1899. Even as a young man he displayed in the Connecticut legislature that marked ability which in later years drew attention to him in this House and in the Senate. In October, 1902, by the death of the Hon. Charles Addison Russell, of Killingly, for many years a leading Member of this House, a vacancy occurred in the second Connecticut district, and Mr. BRANDEGEE was elected to fill the vacancy in the Fifty-seventh Congress. He was reelected to the Fifty-eighth and Fifty-ninth Congresses. His service in the House of Representatives, although confined to but little more than two terms, was such as to cause him to be looked upon as a leader.

In April, 1905, Orville H. Platt, senior Senator from Connecticut, died, and, in accordance with the constitutional provision at that time, it became necessary for the State legislature to elect his successor. The legislature was in session and, as the Republicans were in control, the action of the caucus of that party was equivalent to an election.

The Republican caucus met in the chamber of the house of representatives in the Connecticut State Capitol at 2 o'clock in the afternoon of the day designated. There were several candidates for the honor of representing the State in the Senate of the United States. Many ballots were taken, and at about 2 o'clock of the morning of the day following, Mr. BRANDEGEE received the requisite majority, and a day or two afterwards, May 9th, the choice of the caucus was ratified by the legislature and Representative BRANDEGEE became Senator BRANDEGEE. It is a coincidence that the elections of Mr. BRANDEGEE to both branches of Congress were due to the deaths of his predecessors.

During his long service in the Senate Mr. BRANDEGEE became one of its leaders. Never given to long speeches, he was nevertheless ready in debate and able to cope successfully with any adversary on the floor. His method in debate was sharp and incisive, and his clear mind led him directly to the substance of any given measure. His theory and practice in legislation was founded on the Constitution of the United States, and I have been told by his colleagues in the Judiciary Committee of the Senate that when a proposition was before them his first question would be: "Does it conform to the provisions of the Constitution?" If he was not convinced on this point his approval would be withheld. He was also thoroughly American in his actions and sentiments.

Connecticut, from the founding of the Republic, has furnished many eminent statesmen and lawgivers. In the list the name of FRANK B. BRANDEGEE will have a high place.

Mr. BURDICK assumed the chair as Speaker pro tempore.

Mr. ALDRICH. Mr. Speaker, this hour has been set aside that we may pay tribute to the memory and public service of one of Rhode Island's most distinguished statesmen and jurists. For the last 45 years of his life the late Senator LEBARON B. COLT devoted himself to the service of our Nation. After receiving an academic and legal education at Yale University and the Columbia Law School he practiced at his profession for a few years, and in 1879 was elected a member of the Rhode Island Legislature as a representative from the town of Bristol, and in 1881 while serving his second term in that body he was appointed United States district judge for the district of Rhode Island by President Garfield. Thus at the early age of 35 his eminent legal talent and his judicial mind and temperament were recognized by the then President of the United States. In 1884 while still a very young man to occupy such an important position he was elevated by President Arthur to the position of United States circuit judge for the first judicial circuit and in later years he became presiding judge of the United States circuit court of appeals in that circuit, an office he held until the time of his election to the United States Senate in 1913. He was reelected to the Senate in 1918 and served there with great distinction until the time of his death last August.

Thus for almost half a century he occupied positions of public trust, and whether on the bench or in our legislative halls his service was of the kind which can only be rendered by those who are inspired by a deep love of country and of their fellowmen. His intellect and ability were recognized by all, and he had the confidence of the people whom he served.

Endowed with a keen mind he became a profound student of the law. His early education and training were thorough, and this, combined with his natural abilities and tireless energy, brought him to a position of leadership at the bar soon after he entered the practice of law, and his appointment to the bench was a natural consequence of his conscientious efforts and preparation. Although Senator COLT was essentially a scholarly type of man and a thorough student he never lost his interest in humanity. His charming manners and affability were apparent to even his most casual acquaintances, and his interest in the welfare of his fellow human beings, particularly in those in less fortunate circumstances, was one of his most outstanding characteristics.

I believe it was this philanthropic spirit combined with an intense interest in our Government and Constitution that impelled him to accept a position on the Federal bench instead of continuing in what was sure to be a remarkably brilliant and more lucrative career at the bar. These characteristics made it inevitable that he should eventually enter upon a public career for his life work.

Senator COLT'S early education and his subsequent experience on the bench naturally brought him into close contact with the works of John Marshall, and there can be little doubt that the life and writings of the distinguished Chief Justice of the Supreme Court made a deep impression upon the late Senator and had considerable influence upon his character and thought throughout his whole life. The two men had many characteristics in common. Both started their lives as distinguished young lawyers, both were strong defenders of the Constitution, both were intensely interested in the development of our country and had profound faith in the ultimate strength and stability of our form of government and, in addition to all this, they both had a rare quality of personal charm and magnetism and a never-failing interest in humanity.

During the long period he was a judge of our Federal courts Judge COLT heard cases on almost every conceivable question of law. At that time many new legal problems relating to business were arising, owing to the rapid industrial growth of the country. Judge COLT in his opinions, especially upon bankruptcy, corporation, and patent law, contributed much of a constructive nature to the development of these branches of the law. The decisions he rendered on all subjects were always clear, enlightening, and just.

Coming to the United States Senate after a long and eminent career as a judge, it was only natural that Senator COLT should be placed upon the Judiciary Committee of the Senate; and according to the testimony of his colleagues who served with him on this committee he was looked upon as one of the great authorities on matters of constitutional law which were brought before that committee. The work on this committee gave him an opportunity to employ to the best advantage his carefully trained legal mind and his valuable experience as a jurist.

During his last years in the Senate Senator COLT served on the Immigration Committee. Probably no man in Congress has ever given more attention and study to this question. His views upon the immigration problems were extremely humane and his sympathy for and interest in the unfortunate immigrant were responsible for many of the best features in our immigration laws. Senator COLT with his great admiration for our form of government felt that free opportunity should be given to the nationals of other countries to enjoy its privileges and for that reason he did not approve of the severe restrictions on immigration which the majority of his colleagues advocated.

Senator COLT did not address the Senate frequently but when he did take the floor he was both eloquent and masterful and during the more important debates on the momentous questions arising during the period of the World War his speeches were among the most able delivered in the Senate and dis-

played his broad knowledge of the matters under discussion and his great oratorical powers.

During the time he was on the bench Senator COLT attained wide distinction as an orator, and he was called upon to make speeches on many notable occasions, but in spite of this fact he talked in the Senate only when the question was one of vital importance and when he had something to add to the debate.

My personal association with the Senator, while brief, was one that I shall always remember. Coming to Congress as a new Member from Rhode Island, I naturally looked to him for advice on many subjects, and never did he fail to give me the benefit of long experience and his great wisdom frankly, generously, and graciously. During our conversations I was never conscious of the difference in our ages, in spite of the fact that he was appointed to the circuit court the year I was born. He liked to associate with younger people, and by so doing he retained the young man's point of view. To me his death meant not only the loss of a wise counselor but of a dear friend.

The long and very distinguished career of Senator COLT in public life was the result of his patriotic conscientious endeavors and his personal qualifications. To be an effective public servant one must have the respect and affection of the people he serves. Senator COLT had both. His dignity in manner and appearance, combined with extreme simplicity and courtesy, made him the possessor of great personal attraction. His honesty and frankness won the confidence of all. His vast store of information, his brilliant mind, and great wisdom eminently qualified him for the many positions he held, and his courage, sense of justice, and love of our country placed him among our greatest statesmen.

Mr. O'CONNELL of Rhode Island. Mr. Speaker, it is my sad but proud privilege to-day, in this historic Chamber, to say a few words in loving tribute and in homage to the memory of one of the most distinguished statesmen ever sent by the sovereign State of Rhode Island to represent it in the Nation's Capital. In the death of the late United States Senator, LEBARON BRADFORD COLT, Rhode Island lost her most notable citizen and the Nation a wise jurist and able legislator.

Born in Dedham, Mass., June 25, 1846, he secured his early education in Williston Seminary, attended and received degrees from the Universities of Yale and Columbia, and for a short time practiced law in the city of Chicago. He entered the practice of his profession in Rhode Island in 1875, and was elected as a member of the State Legislature in 1879, from which he retired in 1881 to accept an appointment from President Garfield as a Federal judge, and from that time until his death, during his second term as United States Senator, all his great energy, talents, and marvelous intellect were devoted to upholding, maintaining, and preserving our beloved institutions.

For more than 32 years he dignified and adorned the Federal bench, serving successively as a member of the district court, circuit court, and circuit court of appeals, distinguished for his great learning, strength of character, and perfect judicial temperament. His decisions and his judicial opinions were marvels of logic, of clarity, and of legal worth. No judge of any court ever earned or retained greater respect from those who had occasion to practice before his court than did Judge COLT. Justice and truth were the ends he always sought, and although he was a man of unusually sympathetic mind, neither prejudice nor undue sympathy ever clouded his vision or influenced or obscured his judgment. He was my ideal of the perfect judge, splendidly equipped by education and temperament, to be the arbiter of legal disputes.

By nature he was a gentleman of the old school—courtly, kindly, considerate, and eminently just. Rancor and bitterness of thought, prejudice and partisan considerations were wholly foreign to his mind. Nor have I ever known him to utter a single unkind word in either general or particular terms. His kindly nature would not permit him to offend even the most sensitive of minds.

Truly was he, in every sense of the word, a most scholarly and learned jurist, a patriotic American, and a statesman of outstanding talents. And the citizens of my beloved State of Rhode Island, regardless of party, held him in high esteem, looked upon him with intense pride, for they felt and knew that in him the welfare of the State and Nation was intrusted to safe and competent hands.

To him as jurist and as a Member of the United States Senate, I always looked with a feeling of respect amounting to a real affection. In all my dealings with him he evidenced a real and genuine interest and sympathy that attracted me to him as to a magnet. A deep sense of personal sorrow fills me as I speak of him to-day.

As a Member of the United States Senate he was recognized early as a man of exceptional legal and mental attainments, and served with conspicuous ability as a member of the Committees on Civil Service, Judiciary, and Immigration, being chairman of the latter. In this capacity he evidenced a breadth of view and liberality of mind that characterized his whole life. Perhaps his early acquaintance and intimate association with the many fine and patriotic citizens of foreign extraction, who form such a large part of the population of Rhode Island, influenced his views to some extent, for I can bear ready and abundant testimony to the effect that nowhere in this broad land can there be found better and more patriotic citizens, more devoted to America and its institutions and traditions, than in the little State of Rhode Island, the first of the thirteen original Colonies to declare its independence from a foreign and despotic rule.

Though Senator COLT has passed from the strife and turmoil of this earthly sphere, he has left behind, to the State and Nation which he loved so well, a priceless heritage, the memory of a life of usefulness and of service, unsullied by any taint of selfishness or unworthy motives. He has justly and assuredly earned that reward, which the nobility of his life has made secure.

Mr. ALDRICH assumed the chair as Speaker pro tempore.

Mr. BURDICK. Mr. Speaker and Members of the House: LEBARON BRADFORD COLT was born in 1846 and died in 1924. Admitted to the bar in 1875, his ability was early recognized and soon he became one of those outstanding figures whom our State delights to remember and revere.

Six years later he was called to preside over the United States District Court of Rhode Island, and three years later was promoted to the circuit court of our district.

His service of 32 years on the bench is best remembered by the general comment of the bar, that, irrespective of the outcome, his finding was a just one.

To-day, as we meet to pay honor to one who served his Nation and his State as Senator during that trying period of the world's greatest conflict, my mind goes back to the day when LEBARON BRADFORD COLT was laid to rest.

At his home in Bristol, that quaint old town on the shores of Narragansett Bay, there gathered representatives of the States and Nation; relatives, friends, and neighbors, to pay tribute to a man beloved by all.

But more significant that the representative group assembled within that stately mansion were the hundreds of men, women, and children, filling the entire street, who in solemn hush, stood with heads uncovered, beyond the reach of the voice of the clergyman, to pay homage to one whom they loved and who had done so much for them.

Their friend, their Senator, was dead. His body was to be committed to the grave. His soul had ascended to its Maker. They stood in silence because perchance he might know. They wanted him to know their love, their sense of personal loss.

And their simple tender homage for their beloved townsman was echoed within the home, where we, who had grown to love and admire and respect him, and to value his wise counsel and advice, gained through association in the court and in the Congress, where we too stood and mourned.

It was my privilege to know Judge COLT for a number of years. I shall always remember him as Judge COLT, not Senator COLT, for while he served our State as Senator, he served it too as a judge who weighed the great public questions of his day with an eye single to what was best for the State and for the Nation.

He was a Republican. He believed in the party. But always he would decide all public questions free from party bias, seeking always what was best for the Nation, realizing always that all true party men, Republicans or Democrats, had foremost in their minds their country.

He was a gentleman by birth, by instinct, by education.

He was a scholar by inclination and by love.

He was a judge by temperament, by training, by experience.

He was a statesman by love for his country and by his unalterable determination never to let personal or party considerations determine his course or warp his judgment on public questions.

And so to-day, when we pay honor to Judge COLT, who at the age of 67 honored Rhode Island by becoming her Senator, who served his country well for 12 long eventful years, I, as one of his colleagues from Rhode Island, wish to record my appreciation and admiration of his sterling worth as a

gentleman, as a scholar, as a lawyer, as a judge, and as a statesman, and above and beyond all these as an American.

Judge COLT was a friend of the new citizen. As chairman of the Senate's Committee on Immigration, he appreciated the American problem and sympathized with those who sought our shores to make good. He was eager to welcome those who came with the spirit of America and the desire to achieve success in this land of opportunity.

Looking at the problem from the broad viewpoint of America, and what America could do to enrich herself and aid the world, he feared no influx of foreign elements, if they came with the desire to make good Americans.

Rhode Island was well represented in the Senate by Judge COLT. He was, perhaps, of the old school. But the old school is representative of Rhode Island. If we of Rhode Island to-day can hold to the traditions of our founders, none ever need be ashamed. Passing through, as we are, these doubtful days of reconstruction, let us remember the principle upon which Rhode Island was founded—as Judge COLT remembered it—liberty to all within the law.

Personally I mourn the loss of Judge COLT as a friend. Personally I realize what he meant and what he represented. But in his life and in his work, I realize that Rhode Island has been enriched. I know that he was a representative of Rhode Island spirit. I know that that spirit has been strengthened by his acceptance of public office.

And so I know that he has accomplished much and his message to us would be "Carry on."

And so, in closing, let me repeat: The streets of his quiet home town are thronged with those whom he loved and with those whom he served, with those who knew him best. Here they are gathered from every land. Here some are thinking of loved ones across the seas. They know his broad vision and they know that while he lived he would welcome to our shores everyone who would measure up to the standard of a true American citizen.

As he is borne to his grave they preserve their silence, their silent prayers, their tears—these furnish his tribute.

And we who served with him, we acquiesce.

ADJOURNMENT

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Pursuant to the resolution heretofore adopted the House will now stand adjourned.

Accordingly (at 4 o'clock and 10 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until to-morrow, Monday, February 16, 1925, at 12 o'clock noon.

SENATE

MONDAY, *February 16, 1925*

The Chaplain, Rev. J. J. Muir, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Our Father, we bless Thee for the days as they pass and recognize Thy claims upon us in the various forms of duty which call us to responsible and noble action. We do pray that this day may be a day full of interest, full of large outlook, and with the consciousness when it closes of a day well spent. Hear us, we beseech of Thee. Bless those in authority, remembering the President and all related to the Government of this great Nation. We ask in Jesus' name. Amen.

HUBERT D. STEPHENS, a Senator from the State of Mississippi, appeared in his seat to-day.

NAMING A PRESIDING OFFICER

The Secretary, George A. Sanderson, read the following communication:

UNITED STATES SENATE,
PRESIDENT PRO TEMPORE,
Washington, D. C., February 16, 1925.

To the Senate:

Being temporarily absent from the Senate, I appoint Hon. GEORGE H. MOSES, a Senator from the State of New Hampshire, to perform the duties of the Chair this legislative day.

ALBERT B. CUMMINS,
President pro tempore.

Mr. MOSES thereupon took the chair as Presiding Officer.

THE JOURNAL

The reading clerk proceeded to read the Journal of the proceedings of the legislative day of Tuesday, February 3, 1925, when, on request of Mr. CURTIS and by unanimous consent, the further reading was dispensed with and the Journal was approved.

MESSAGE FROM THE HOUSE

A message from the House of Representatives, by Mr. Farrell, its enrolling clerk, announced that the House had passed a bill (H. R. 7190) to amend the China trade act, 1922, in which it requested the concurrence of the Senate.

The message also announced that the House had disagreed to the amendments of the Senate to the bill (H. R. 8522) granting to certain claimants the preference right to purchase unappropriated public lands; requested a conference with the Senate on the disagreeing votes of the two Houses thereon, and that Mr. SINNOTT, Mr. SMITH, and Mr. RAKER were appointed managers on the part of the House at the conference.

The message returned to the Senate in compliance with its request the bill (S. 2424) to reduce the fees for grazing livestock on national forests.

PETITIONS AND MEMORIALS

The PRESIDING OFFICER laid before the Senate the following joint memorial of the Legislature of Idaho, which was referred to the Committee on Banking and Currency:

STATE OF IDAHO,
DEPARTMENT OF STATE.

I, F. A. Jeter, secretary of state of the State of Idaho, do hereby certify that the annexed is a full, true, and complete transcript of house joint memorial No. 1, by Baxter, adopted by the eighteenth session of the Idaho Legislature, which was filed in this office on the 10th day of February, A. D. 1925, and admitted to record.

In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the great seal of the State. Done at Boise city, the capital of Idaho, this 11th day of February, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-five, and of the independence of the United States of America the one hundred and forty-ninth.

[SEAL.]

F. A. JETER,
Secretary of State.

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

House joint memorial 1 (by Baxter)

To the honorable Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled:

We, your memorialist, the Legislature of the State of Idaho, respectfully represent: That—

Whereas your memorialist deem it desirable, in view of the many and frequent bank failures, that some method be devised to protect depositors from loss by reason of such bank failures; and

Whereas large sums have accumulated as surplus in the various Federal reserve banks and apparently will continue to so accumulate: Now, therefore, be it

Resolved by the House of Representatives of the eighteenth session of the Legislature of the State of Idaho (the Senate concurring), That we do respectfully recommend that the Congress of the United States by appropriate legislation, * * * to protect the depositors from loss by reason of such bank failure by a proper utilization of such Federal reserve bank surplus: Be it further

Resolved, That the secretary of state of the State of Idaho is hereby instructed to forward this memorial to the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America, and that copies be sent to the Senators and Representatives in Congress from this State.

This memorial passed the house on the 29th day of January, 1925.

W. D. GILLIS,
Speaker of the House of Representatives.

This memorial passed the senate on the 5th day of February, 1925.

H. C. BALDRIDGE,
President of the Senate.

This memorial received by the governor on the 9th day of February, 1925, at 10.36 o'clock a. m., and approved on the 10th day of February, 1925.

C. C. MOORE, *Governor.*

I hereby certify that the within house joint memorial No. 1 originated in the House of Representatives during the eighteenth session of the Legislature of the State of Idaho.

C. A. BOTTOLFSEN,
Chief Clerk of the House of Representatives.

Mr. ASHURST presented a memorial of 305 citizens of Yavapai County, Ariz., remonstrating against the passage of Senate bill 3218, the so-called compulsory Sunday observance bill, or any other national religious legislation which may be pending, which was referred to the Committee on the District of Columbia, and, on the request of Mr. ASHURST and by unanimous consent, the body of the petition was ordered to be printed in the RECORD, as follows: